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02x12 - One Degree of Brian Kinney

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by **bunniefuu** Posted: **04/18/02 23:48**

[We open with just blue lights and mostly naked, mostly wet men. Wet chests. Flashing lights. A man who looks suspiciously like a woman. Wet. Naked. The only not naked guy in the entire building is Michael.]

Michael: You know, it's gonna happen.

Ben: What's gonna happen?

Michael: That we're gonna go back to your place.

Ben: Yeah?

Michael: And then I rip off your clothes.

Ben: Sounds good, after that?

Michael: I rip my opinion like wrestle-mania. Let's just dance the bitching match. I work with my tongue down...

Ben: Why?

Michael: Why gonna this far?

Ben: OK. I say let's get out of here and f*ck.

Michael: Well, that's my fantasy anytime. [He looking to Brian] Brian! You're back. How was Miami?

Brian: It rained every day and I never left the hotel.

Ben: Uh, that White Party was a real success.

Brian: [to Ben] Not as good as the one a couple of years ago.

Ben: Yeah.

Michael: You two are at the White Party together?

Brian: A long time before Pittsburgh.

Ben: Yeah, I was there to a research for a paper. "The Influrences of Tribal Ritual On q*eer Cultures Yet."

Michael: C'mon, do you want talk or dance?

Ben: Let's dance.

[Justin follows Brian over to the bar wearing a very knowing look.]

Brian: What?

Justin: You f*cked him, didn't you?

Brian: Who?

Justin: Who do you think? Ben.

Brian: Where did you that idea?

Justin: He's only, like, the hottest guy I've ever seen. How many times did you f*ck him? I want numbers and positions.

Brian: Once...twice.

Justin: I'm getting hard just thinking about it. How come you haven't told Michael?

Brian: It's the first rule of g*y Etiquette is never talk about your past f*ck. Especially when your past f*ck is your best friends current f*ck.

[Justin just nods. The camera pans over to Ben giving Michael the Heimlich Maneuver to a beat.]

[Emmett and Ted are at a fancy soiree. Ted is pointing out the who's who of the hoity-toity g*y community.]

Ted: He is the biggest g*y loffer in town who represents everybody. He's a doctor. Own that big medical group. He's the head of the g*y Business Association. You see him? He is the co-sponors the A*DS pride every year.

Emmett: You're like a groupy on a rock concert. How do you know all these people?

Ted: I don't. But I want to. They are the créme de la créme of g*y Pittsburgh society.

Emmett: The A Gays.

Ted: That's a vulgar term.

Emmett: I'm a vulgar girl.

Ted: What's wrong when one is associate with the higher class of people?

Emmett: What's wrong with the group you are currently associate with?

Ted: It will be a whole step up when I accepted by them. Chance to make significant contacts. Get the best seats to the Bernadette Peters concert. [Ted frowns] God, it's Garth Racine!

Emmett: Close your mouth. We're not in a Glory Hole.

Ted: He's the chief of g*y society. You're nothing until you were by his parties. I wish I could meet him.

Emmett: So go and introduce yourself.

Ted: I-i-i-i-i can't. I'm not ready. It's sort of thing you have to work up to.

Emmett: What is up to do? Honey, he's just another c*ck fairy like everyone else here.

Ted: Sssh.

Emmett: [push him forward] Now go! Go on!

Ted: [stands in front of Garth and stumbles] Uh, Garth. How's goin'? Um, I'm Ted Schmidt. Here is my card.

[He takes his card and leaves him alone.]

Emmett: Nothing like a higher class of people.

[Debbie, Michael, and Vic are at the cemetery looking to find where Dumpster Boy is buried.]

Michael: So, what's his name?

Debbie: That h*m* as*h*le cops still doesn't know. They only gave me a locate number.

[There's no headstone -- just a stick with an index card taped to it.]

Vic: For they he's only a poor kid without knowning who he is.

Debbie: Yeah they couldn't laying around somewhere.

Michael: Lieing around. Here it is.

Debbie: Christ!

Vic: So this is what it comes to. Pulled out of a dumpster, tossed in the ground.

Michael: Didn't seem right.

Debbie: Right? It's terrible. If nobody knows who you are, how are they supposed to remember you? [Debbie puts the flowers on the mound of dirt and whispers] Sorry, kid.

[Cut to...Michael and Brian sitting in a sauna.]

Michael: What was the kinkiest thing you ever done with a guy?

Brian: It's too weird to talk about.

Michael: C'mon, say.

[Another man sits beside Brian and strokes himself]

Brian: One night, I went to that guys house and I stayed over.

Michael: Very funny!

Brian: The next morning he made pancakes.

Michael: Ben and I did really kinky stuff last night.

Brian: Like what? Flavoring condoms?

Michael: Guess.

[Brian flashes back to his own night with Ben, when Ben tied him to the hotel bed.]

Brian: I haven't a clue.

Michael: He tied me up.

Brian: No sh*t(!)

Michael: I was totally surrendered. It was so amazing. So much trust, you know?

[We get a close-up of the stranger stroking himself under the towel.]

Brian: Yeah, it's pretty good when you've done when you have time to.

Michael: The way he helt me afterwards. I never feel so close. I bet you never find that in the White Party.

[We see Brian f*ck Ben.]

Brian: Yeah, I guess not.

Michael: All your one-night-stands can't compare when I got.

Brian: Yeah. Well, I guess I have to settle for the next past day.

[Brian get up and walk off with the new, horny, naked trick.]

[Lindsay and Melanie have taken Emmett and Ted out for dinner as a way of saying thanks. The waiter brings the bill.]

Ted: Uh, it's mine.

Mel: No, it's ours. This is our way to say thanks for all you did for us.

Emmett: You don't have to do that. Waiter, a steak to go!

[All laughs. The camera keeps spinning around the table.]

Emmett: Look, Teddy, it's the doctor who went to be in the medical group.

Ted: So?

Emmett: He is the guy who sponsored the A*DS pride every year.

Ted: Pass the syrup.

Emmett: Wow, somebody changed his tune. You were ga-ga with these people the other night.

Ted: Yeah, but I'm not ga-ga now.

Emmett: So, why you wanna come here? With all the "A Gays" around here?

Ted: I'm allowed. I would only call them "B Gays".

Emmett: Aren't there any "A d*kes"?

Mel: Oh honey, you look at them.

Emmett: Oh, it's that Garth.

Ted: Right seen? He is the biggest man at all. All people grawn for an invitation for his pretentious parties.

Garth: Ted, how are you? I'm Garth. We've seen you in the other night.

Ted: Sure, of course.

Garth: Forgive me for interrupting you.

Ted: No, not at all. May I introduce my friends? It's Melanie and Lindsay and uh Emmett.

[Emmett sips loudly from his coffee, ignoring Garth.]

Garth: Nice to meet you. Look, I only take a moment of your time. I had a little get-together in my place tomorrow afternoon. I would love if you could drop by.

Ted: Sure, I will come.

Garth: Fabulous. Around three. Pleasure to meet all of you.

[He sits down in shock.]

[Justin's cleaning up the diner. He brings more coffee over to Debbie.]

Justin: Ready for a refill, ma'am?

Debbie: Oh, no. Thanks honey. I got to sleep tonight.

[She hands him her tips.]

Debbie: You're goin' home.

Justin: Deb, it's like your whole days tip.

Debbie: You carried things tonight. You deserve it.

Justin: It's not like you knew him. He was just one of the thousands of guys that you wait on.

Debbie: That's not the point, Sunshine. He was one of us. Part of the community. I can't help feeling responsible.

Justin: What? That he's dead?

Debbie: No, that he's lying out there in an unmarked grave.

Justin: But what can you do?

Debbie: I don't know. Find out who he was.

Justin: That what the police are for.

Debbie: Those fat f*ck! Christ! The way they talked about him? Call him a Jane Do. They made very clear their give a sh*t. Nobody does.

Justin: Then do it. [She stands up and go.] I didn't mean right now.

Debbie: Sooner or later I'll make a fire under the cops large a*s. Sooner or later I'll get him!

[Woody's. Emmett, Ted and Brian are standing beside the poollboard.]

Ted: And then Garth invited my to his house for a very exclusive get together.

Brian: Well his business is to study others. Have you find out why he's including you?

Ted: For my witness and charme, of course. Just because you're never invited.

Brian: So happens, I've been invited to circles of get-togethers and serving locations.

Emmett: Why haven't you gone?

Brian: If I want to hang out with a bunch of arrogant, self-important assholes.

Ted: Cause you fit right in?

Emmett: [to a man who walks past by] Hey ya, nice to see you again.

Ted: You know him?

Emmett: Yeah, very well.

Ted: Oh, small worlds.

Emmett: Why? You did him to?

Ted: No, but I went home with lashers lips over there, who spend a night on fall mountain who used to show out on your love muffin.

Brian: Yeah, I'll had him all three.

[Justin comes up.]

Justin: All at onces?

Brian: I tried. Scheduling conflicts.

Ted: Who haven't you f*cked?

[Michael walks up with Ben.]

Michael: He haven't f*cked me, or anybody I went with.

[Justin starts laughing]

Michael: [to Justin] What?

Justin: Nothing. It was nothing.

Ben: It was me.

Ted: Holy sh*t!

Brian: [to Justin] Nice goin', little twat!

Michael: I don't believe it. And it's so hilarious.

Ben: Why are you laugh?

Michael: Why shouldn't you not? Well, it's Pittsburgh. No degrees and separation.

[They kiss each other.]

[Debbie's at the police station in the middle of the night.]

Det.Horvath: Can I help you?

Debbie: Yeah, I need to talk to somebody. But I must say I was hoping it would'nt be you.

Det.Horvath: Come in. Get back. Relax.

Debbie: I don't have time to relax. But I'm so glad you do. Why isn't no name on his grave?

Det.Horvath: We're workin' on it.

Debbie: Bullshit. You're not even tryin'.

Det.Horvath: Look, ladies. I've got through every missing person's report that even remotely matches to his description. So far, nobodies missin' him.

Debbie: Well, then keep lookin'.

Det.Horvath: Lady...

Debbie: And stop calling me lady! You sound like Jerry Lewis. The name's Debbie.

Det.Horvath: Debbie...

Debbie: But you can call my Mrs.Novotny.

Det.Horvath: Mrs.Novotny, don't take this the wrong way but it's none of your business!

Debbie: Oh, and don't take you this the wrong way - but it is! This kid, it has a name. And I'm gonna find it!

[She takes a pictures of him and leaves the police office.]

[Ben's Apartment. Ben and Michael enter the living room.]

Michael: I'm so horny out. I've had a raging hard-on all the way home.

Ben: Oh, I was afraid you'll be sad what happens.

Michael: I told you, it's no biggy.

[Ben and Michael get naked and flop on the bed]

Ben: Lucky for me you are so kind of understanding natur. But I'm still ashaming you finding out.

Michael: I have the hottest boyfriend in town. It's a given that Brian would have f*cked him.

Ben: It was a casual thing. One night on before you were born. To me, that is.

Michael: I told you, you don't have to explain. We don't have to tell each other every men we slept with before we met. I wouldn't remain the names anyways. Leave your underwear on, I'm on the mood.

[They kiss each other as suddenly Brian appears behind Ben - in Michael's imagination. He pushes Brian out of the bed.]

Ben: What's up?

Michael: You.

[Michael goes down on Ben's crotch.]

[Boys gym. Ted's getting spotted by a man with a large d*ck. Ted can't stop staring at it.]

Guy: Nice form, good.

Ted: I'll see. I'll get my heartbreak to.

Guy: Meet me at the squats.

[The guy leaves and Emmett appears]

Emmett: I could definitely squat on that.

Ted: That's Rainer, my new trainer.

Brian: See how he sit up and breast.

Ted: Garth recogment him. He only trains at the best. He's definately worth it. I can feel the difference already.

Guy: Hey Brian.

Ted: Oh, don't tell me.

Brian: Yeah, he's like a german train. He always comes in on time.

Michael: Sorry, I'm late.

Brian: Are you tied up?

Michael: You have spot me?

Brian: No, I have to check up Ted's new trainer. I have to get my protein lunch.

Michael: Babylon tonight?

Brian: Yeah.

Ted: So, you have a fight?

Emmett: You know those awkward silence?

Michael: Why? Because he and Brian had sex?

Ted: If it was my boyfriend and I found out that Brian and he doin dirty things together, it would be the game over. How can I measure up?

Emmett: You couldn't.

Michael: It's not a problem. Brian's sex it's like a handshake.

Emmett: Mmmh, then let it shakin' sweety.

Ted: They know each other intimately.

Emmett: How they feel, how they smell.

[Michael hallucinating Ben and Brian going at it by the Soloflex.]

Ted: The sounds they make when they're coming.

Michael: Would you two should the f*ck up already?! Would we work out or will we standing and blabbering all the time?

[Brian's loft. Justin's hand has completely healed, but he's still using his pen to draw on the computer. He's drawing a police sketch of Dumpster Boy for Debbie.]

Debbie: Don't forget the dimple on his chin.

Justin: Give me a chance. I'm getting into.

Jen: I don't know on what you guys live on how do you survive?

Debbie: That's it. That's it. OK, sunshine print him up.

[Jennifer finds a bottle of poppers in the fridge]

Jen: What's this?

Justin: [goes to her] Oh, that's just head cleaner.

Jen: I didn't think you still listened to cassettes.

Debbie: What do you say Jenny? You're in?

Jen: No. I think you should leave this to the profs.

Debbie: But we are the profs. Who knows Liberty Avenue better than we do?

Jen: Speak for yourself, Debbie. I'm just the tourist.

Debbie: But you're a mother. What if you're son...

Jen: It almost was.

[Justin staring at Dumpster Boy for a long time.]

[Ted's arriving at his fancy-pants party.]

Ted: [v-o] "Teddy, you have arrived. You'r really here! All those people you used to hate - you are one of them now. But don't look to excited. Actually, act a little bored. Yeah, that's it. Remember, you can do this! You know all about opera, you have you own business."

Garth: Ted, I'm so glad you could come.

Ted: Garth. This is for you.

[Ted hands Garth a bottle of wine as a gift.]

Ted: [v-o] "Oh no, he's looking like a thunderbird! Goddamit, Teddy, why don't you go through the 65$ bottle? I told you but no, you had..."

Garth: It's my favorite California vino. How did you know?

Ted: Mine, too.

Garth: Let me introduce you around. Ted Schmidt, this is Mr.Riddles, psychiatrist.

Mr.Riddles: Luckely not yours.

Garth: Maurie Cample, Maurie organisaizes g*y cruises.

Mr.Cample: Thank you for making you one of them.

Garth: Ted is a director, too. He has his own website.

Mr.Riddles: Really?

Garth: If you excuse me.

Mr.Cample: We've never seen you before. Just moved here in?

Ted: Actually I've lived here all my life. I went to north Allegenia High. President of the Junior Accountant Club. I always had an affinity for numbers. Real numbers and cute ones to.

[He laughs. His two hearer are not so excited.]
[Ben's flat. Ben and Michael are in the bed.]

Michael: If you don't behave, I have to tie you up, again.

Ben: Promises.

Michael: Did Brian ever do that?

Ben: Do what?

Michael: Tie you up.

Ben: You expected to remember?

Michael: It wasn't that long enough.

Ben: Maybe. Now calm here.

Michael: They said Brian's f*ck are legendary. What's so great about it?

Ben: Why you asking all those questions?

Michael: I'm just curious.

Ben: It's kind of weird.

Michael: I'm cool with it, really.

Ben: He's f*cking me and he came right hand, so he just keep moving.

Michael: No, sh*t.

Ben: He came a second time. What you wanna do? He never looses his hard-on.

[Dream Brian appears in Michael's imagination on the bed. Also naked.]

Brian: You had to ask.

Michael: So, how can I compare with that? C'mon, tell me.

Ben: Michael, it's like comparing apples and cantaloupes.

Michael: So, who is the cantaloupes?

Ben: You are fine.

Michael: "Fine".

[He's siting on the bed.]

Ben: You're terrific, you're great. Now, can we stop talking about him?

[Dream Brian appears behind Ben.]

Brian: You see, nothing compared with me. Let's see some action.

Michael: I just remember that new sh*t coming in my store.

Ben: But isn't having youre own store that you can being on... you're... own... time.

[Michael kisses Ben on the checks and leaves him.]

[The fancy party. Ted's still babbling about his sad little life, and his two prisoners have completely died inside.]

Ted: Then I work for Workshafter for eight years and doin' odds and filing forwand case. Did I mention that I see somebody in the playhouse last week? I really think it's sometimes best for...

Garth: I have the lucky all-time for you. Do you mind, if I borrow him?

Mr.Gamble: No, please.

Ted: Sorry.

[Garth and Ted leaves them alone.]

Ted: It's a great party.

Garth: Thanks Teddy. Do you mind if I call you Teddy?

Ted: Well, all my close friends do.

Garth: I went to your website the other day and I got to tell you I was rather impressed.

Ted: You were? Well Garth, it takes a lot of work...

Garth: Especially with one of your boy... his name was Rex.

Ted: Oh, Rex.

Garth: Wew, what a boy. I wouldn't mind if I get to know him. Think you could possible do something up?

Ted: Oh, I don't really get involved in my employee's personal lifes.

Garth: Of course not - best policy. Although I'm only talking of a friendly diner. And I have asking you, Teddy, for a friend.

[On Liberty Avenue. Debbie's chatting with the local boys.]

Debbie: Hey Sammy, I love the hair, honey. Listen, you have ever seen this kid?

[She's showing him the rendering that Justin made.]

Sammy: No, sorry, Deb.

Debbie: Well keep it. Thanks honey.

[Jennifer's having less luck on her side of the street.]

Jen: Good afternoon, could I...

[the man goes by. Back to Debbie.]

Debbie: Thanks honey. Hey kiddo, how's Bill? Listen, if you knew this kid would you call the police? Give it through your friends. Thanks.

[Back to Jen.]

Jen: Good afternoon, would you mind just takin'...

[the man goes by. Debbie comes over.]

Debbie: How're you doin'?

Jen: I'm feeling like the Invisible Woman.

Debbie: Yeah, around here you got there attention when you grab the d*ck and shake it.

Jen: Hi there, I'm Jennifer. How are you today?

Debbie: Hi Tyler, how'd the wounds?

Tyler: They were on my hands.

Jen: Oh, we... we're try to find out where this man is. Do you know him?

Tyler: Yeah, I think so.

Debbie: Who is he?

Jen: What's his name?

Tyler: I... I don't know.

Debbie: Where did you see him?

Tyler: I used to see him hanging out in the Liberty Spa.

Debbie: OK, thanks honey.

Jen: What's that? A gym?

Debbie: Not exactly.

[There in Liberty Spa. It's a bathhouse.]

Jen: How are you today? Would you what happen to this young men is...?

[Debbie opens a door and walk in on sex acts.]

Debbie: Sorry for interrupting. Are you two recognize him?

Man#1: No!

Man#2: No.

Debbie: OK, thanks anyway. You play safe!

Man#3: Hey! No broads in the bathhouse!

Debbie: We need to be here.

Jen: We're looking for someone.

Man#3: This is a private men's club.

Debbie: Someone who knew this m*rder*d kid.

Man#3: Out or I call the cops!

Man#4: Excuse me. I... I knew him.

Debbie: What's his name?

Man#4: He didn't say.

Jen: Christ, doesn't anybody even introduce himself before they f*ck? Sorry.

Man#4: I followed him to his room. We were doing it when he starts gasping. I'm thinking, 'Hey! I'm pretty good!' Turns out he's having an asthma attack. He sucked on his inhaler and was fine. But by then the magic kinda wore off. You know.

Debbie: Was this a prescription thing?

Man#4: I think so. That's all I know.

Debbie: Thanks for your help.

Man#3: Now, if you don't mind?

[Michael's at work in his empty, lonely store when Brian walks in. He grabs the piece of paper Michael's working on.]

Brian: Do you have a new budman?

Michael: Sorry, I'm sold out.

Brian: Oh, I thoughed you wanna go out to Babylon.

Michael: I'm busy.

Brian: "Neutral man is broking in to a Nuclear..."

Michael: Give it back!

Brian: "He was torturing with an eggonizing dildo... sorry, dilemma." I see f*ck the world. Take the power.

Michael: Yeah, you would. You take what you want and hell with everyone else. So, you're were never gonna tell me?

Brian: Tell you what?

Michael: You know g*dd*mn well.

Brian: It was two years ago and nobody gives a sh*t. I don't. He doesn't. Why are you?

Michael: Because he is my boyfriend? And you are my friend.

Brian: Somebody's jealous. But, are you jealous because I did it with him or because he did it with me?

Michael: Arrogant prick.

Brian: Well, which is it?

Michael: Why should I give a sh*t because he slept with you? Who hasn't?

Brian: You.

[Brian starts to leave, but walks back and jams Michael against a wall. His hand digs into Michael's crotch and grabs his d*ck.]

Michael: What are you doin?

Brian: You wanna know what is like? So, c'mon. I know you want it.

Michael: [whispers] Get out of here(!)

Brian: I know your secret identity.

[In front of Mel and Lindsay's house.]

Ted: He wants me to pimp for him. That's why he invited me into the innercircle.

[Mel and Lindz are loading up the trunk of their car.]

Lindsay: Be sure we're postal machine.

Mel: I thoughed we'd agree we're pass the pass machine and keep the postal machine.

Ted: I should have known. That's why I'm his new friend.

Lindsay: Hey, Mel and Meliese gave us that.

Ted: It's looks totally offenses!

Mel: Of course I did. That's why I'm returning it.

Ted: I mean what Garth ask me!

Mel: C'mon, the people seems you interested. They find you useful.

Ted: I'm feeling being used.

Mel: That's the way it is. They want some from you, you want some from them. It's just play the game.

[Debbie and Vic are harassing the pharmacist of Pittsburgh.]

Pharmacist: You know, I can keep that kind of information.

Debbie: I promise - I didn't tell the police. Girls scouts honor.

Vic: C'mon Phil, you were always such a good friend. We're just wanna know who this poor kid is. Would you please help us?

Pharmacist: You know how many asthma prescription I got?

Debbie: You got time - more than him.

[He staring at the picture that Justin drew.]

Debbie: My stomach is f*cking nuts!

Vic: Here, have one of these.

Pharmacist: It'll be 79 Cents. I'll just have a hundred names.

Vic: Sis, that is hopeless.

Debbie: Hey, I never said that about you. And you don't say that about him.

Pharmacist: Did you mind if I look at the draw again?

Debbie: Sure.

Pharmacist: That dimple on his chin looks familiar.

Debbie: Oh god bless sunshine!

Pharmacist: When he was k*lled?

Vic: A couple weeks ago.

Pharmacist: If this is him - he never picked up his prescription.

[Emmett flat. Someone knocks at the door.]

Emmett: Keep your pants on.

Ben: Hi.

Emmett: Hi. C'mon in. Just in time for a facials.

Ben: Oh, no thank you.

Emmett: You sure? You're look stressed out. It is the best thing for stress, am I right Teddy?

Ted: The best.

Emmett: He's a kind of image stress. So, I thoughed it might be help.

Ben: I thoughed Michael might be at the store but it closed. He's not here?

Emmett: No, no, haven't seen him.

Ted: Is there something wrong with the Beaver?

Ben: I'm not sure I'm should...

Emmett: You can tell us.

Ted: We're his best friends.

Ben: He's... he acting really weird. Every since he found out...

Ted: You and Brian...

Emmett: ...f*cked.

Ben: Yeah.

Ted: I knew it.

Emmett: Yeah, so did I.

Ben: You knew what?

Ted: Nothing.

Ben: C'mon, you guys tell me! Were they lovers? [pause] What?

Ted: What if it better than have them. When Brian broke Michaels heart and Michael got over him.

Emmett: Anstead of always wondering what if been like.

[Police station. Debbie goes to Det.Horvath.]

Debbie: Jason Kemp.

Det.Horvath: How's you get this?

Debbie: It's called perseverance. You should try it sometimes. I find out where he lived - Vaseline Tower.

Det.Horvath: What the hell is that?

Debbie: That's whereever young, g*y kids goes when they first moves to town.

Det.Horvath: Thanks for the lead. You could be a detective.

Debbie: Supposed to be your job.

[Fancy party. The boys who hate Ted pretend to love him.]

Mr.Gamble: You are coming to the Empire Benefets, are you?

Ted: Sure. I'll be there.

Mr.Riddles: There is a c*ck bar beforehand. To the Bath hikins.

Mr.Gamble: And afterwards we having a faboulos little suffer. Just the mens group of us. Like Garth and the boys.

Garth: Teddy, I wanna thank you, men for serving me up to Rex.

[Garth moves out of the way so we can see Rex wave at us.]

Ted: All I say was that you are his fan.

Garth: That boy has the hottest a*s. The website do his justice.

Ted: I'm glad you're... so happy together.

Garth: Come, join us.

[Ted stares at himself in the mirror for a long time as the extras around him keep changing with every camera angle. After a very, very long time watching Ted think we see him get up and leave.]

[Ben's studying in a pretty chair on a cheap set. Michael enters.]

Michael: Hey.

Ben: Hi.

Michael: I hadn't even known that you wrote in longhand anymore.

Ben: Yeah, computer are fine for some things, but when I wants to flow through my minded up fingers find the old pen and paper and beats the high tec anyday.

Michael: That's so beautiful.

Ben: What is?

Michael: Just what you said. The words just flow it. I wish I could be that eloquent, especially now, when I really want to say sorry.

Ben: What for?

Michael: For taking off. You mind when I get a drink?

Ben: Oh yeah, help yourself.

Michael: Look, I knew you don't like to knew all on the past. You know it's over, it's gone, let it go. But sometimes it won't let you go. Like Brian.

Ben: What about him?

Michael: I wasn't completely honest when I say it didn't mattered to me that you had sex with him. It

does.

Ben: And why's that?

Michael: Because... Because I always had certain feelings for him.

Ben: What kind of feelings?

Michael: Friendship feelings. Love feelings.

Ben: Sexual feelings?

Michael: [he nodds] Not that anything ever happens or ever will. But when I found out that you and he... I can't stop thinking...

Ben: That I do know him a way you don't.

Michael: And he knows you in a way I do.

Ben: Thank you for telling me.

Michael: I had to I love you.

Ben: That's OK, you love him.

Michael: I did?

Ben: Uh-huh. Michael, you know each other for how long? A few months? You had a life before I came along. So did I. Including people we've loved, they will and still there. It doesn't mean we can't love each other.

[Ben and Michael kiss and hug. Michael daydreams about Brian. He looks up and sees Brian walk out through the unlocked, non- peepholed door with no bottom lock on the doorknob. Ben notices Michael's hallucination, but doesn't comment. They kiss again.]

[Debbies house. Vic, Justin, and Jennifer are sitting down to dinner.]

Jen: Debbie, why you don't come and sit down?

Vic: You're Vic'o'tony get cold.

Debbie: You get ahead, I'm not hungry.

Vic: Have a little wine to celebrate.

Debbie: Celebrate what?

Justin: You got what you want. You found out his name.

[The doorbell rings.]

Jen: Something the police even couldn't do.

Debbie: Yeah, they still don't know who his family is and who did it.

[Debbie goes to the door. The cop's at the door.]

Debbie: Collecting for your fund?

Det.Horvath: I though you wanna know, I was in his apartment.

Debbie: Well, you didn't waste any time, for once.

Det.Horvath: Landlore thoughed the kids skip down with the pay his rent.

Debbie: The kids name is Jason.

Det.Horvath: He's only here for a couple of months. You should see his place. No furniture - nothing just a matraze.

Jen: Did you find his mother?

Det.Horvath: Yes, ma'am. She died when he was 4. He was into a foster home. He landed on the streets when he was 18.

Debbie: Some shitty life.

Vic: Would you like to play poster? My sister makes an incredible O'Tony.

Det.Horvath: Thanks, I have to get back to work.

[Jennifer and Justin go back in to eat.]

Debbie: That was very kind of you to come by.

Det.Horvath: I thoughed you like to know.

Debbie: You sure you don't like to...

Det.Horvath: I keep your poster if I find anything else.

Debbie: Do that.

[He leaves. She stares at nothing for a long time and then shuts the door.]

[Babylon. Michael and Ben are dancing. Brian walks up.]

Ben: Hey, do you cut in?

Brian: No, I'll start to drink.

Ben: No, I got you a drink.

[Ben pushes Brian into Michael's arms and rush to the bar.]

Brian: What do you think of him?

[a cute boy goes by]

Michael: I already did him.

Brian: You did not.

Michael: I did to.

Brian: When?

Michael: Eight years ago.

Brian: How was he?

Michael: I'm not telling. Have you ever heard g*y Etiquette?

[They dance with their arms around each other. The camera spins above them.]

Music:

Kosheen # Hide U

If you were in my heart I'd surely not break you

If you were beside me and my love would take you

I'd keep you in safety

Forever protect you

I'll hide you away from the world you rejected

I'd keep you in safety

Forever protect you

I'll hide you away from the world you rejected

I'll hide you

I'll hide you #

END OF EPISODE

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